

## The Messenger.

JACKSON &amp; BELL COMPANY.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1897.

## THE PROGRESSING MANUFACTURING SOUTH.

The New York Dry Goods Economist must be edited by another Edward Atkinson. A few years ago the Boston humbug prophesied boldly that the south could never become a cotton manufacturing centre. Now the New York Solomon has found out two very important things: first that the south was already overdoing cotton milling, and secondly that the smaller factories would not, could not pay, or rather that they can not successfully compete with the larger factories. Well, a fact is always better than a theory. We remember that long ago, in the first decade or so of this teeming inventive century, that a distinguished Englishman of science was lecturing before a London audience in which he demonstrated the utter impossibility of a steamboat ever being able to cross the Atlantic ocean. At the very hour he was speaking a steamer was crossing the Atlantic and made the trip successfully. Atkinson's absurd prophecy was knocked into the timbo of cranks. A few years ago there were some 150 mills and some 450,000 spindles in all southland. Now there are not far from 500 mills with not far from 4,000,000 spindles, consuming nearly 1,000,000 bales. Poor Atkinson! What a foolish false prophet!

The contention of the New York man will not be sustained beyond the fact that a big factory in the south may and perhaps does realize more largely than a small mill, but the small mill will make better profits in the hard times than many or all the large New England mills made. They kept on running when the big mills "up there" were shut down or losing money. North Carolina has more mills than any southern state, and most of them are small as compared with the enormous New England mills. We do not doubt that there are quite 100 of these. We believe a comparison of expenses and profits for the last five years would show that the actual results were larger and more satisfactory than those that come to large mills in Massachusetts. This has been done by reason of the many and greater advantages the south has over New England in cotton milling. New England milling men and its all-wise political economists have been slow to learn of the south. They have shut their eyes to the patent facts, ignored the arguments so often iterated and reiterated in southern newspapers and have gone on in confidence sneering at the "fool talk" of the southerners "who know nothing of skilled manufacturing" and all that. But there is at least an awakening. New England experts and capitalists visited the south and returned wiser if disappointed men. Some have been very candid, very clear-eyed, and have given to the New Englanders much information they stood much in need of. The result is that some mill men of that section have invested already in the south and others will do so before the century ends. We feel sure that the south will continue to advance gradually and surely in cotton manufacturing until its present business will be doubled or trebled—that the manufacture of all grades of goods will be engaged in, and that many men from the north will be among those who shall help to swell the cotton milling industry in the south. The consumption of southern cotton steadily increases. North Carolina mills now require all the cotton grown within its borders. Writing of the growth in the south in this important industry, the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle, published in a city of many cotton mills, says this:

"If this small result in injury to mills now operated in England and in New England that is one of the unavoidable incidents of the development of a new section. It is the old story of the survival of the fittest. If her proximity to the cotton fields and her climatic advantages shall enable the south to manufacture cotton goods cheaper than it can be done anywhere else, then those sections which have long enjoyed preeminence in this industry must exploit other enterprises. Whether this priority of the south in cotton manufacturing shall prove near at hand or remote, we do not know, but that it is inevitable we do not doubt."

In another article the Chronicle refers to southern made blankets, and that the best blankets for the price are now made in a southern town, and that town is in North Carolina. At Elkin there is a mill that is turning out a good article made out of southern wool, and the Chronicle says they are really "equal to the best." They are not shoddy, but the genuine article—wool! It says:

"Mr. P. D. Horkan, who has been selling dry goods for many years, and is a competent judge, has been handling their goods, and he declares he can't buy as good blankets anywhere else for the same money, as those he gets from the Elkin Woolen Mills. This is high praise from a competent source. Use southern blankets. You

will enjoy them next winter, for they are not stuff."

The south is forging ahead. "Old Rip" retired long ago, and in North Carolina the whir of machinery and the song of the shuttle are heard all over the state. There are many skilled manufacturers, and one northern expert reported he met with some of the best among the southern natives. There is really nothing that succeeds like success.

## LITERARY GOSSIP.

George Meredith is a very able, very brilliant man. Some of his novels, with marked blemishes, are yet indicative of high intellectual power, and perhaps even genius. His prose style has been much discussed and often ridiculed. He writes with much of splendor and power, while very obscure and almost rugged at times. Of his poetry we know so little we may even admit we know nothing. We have read two or three short poems that have appeared from time to time. He is ambitious to be considered a poet, and there are those who write in somewhat an enthusiastic strain of his best productions. He published a long time ago one little poem he called "Love in the Valley" that gave him fame and was highly prized. He published a volume of verse as far back as 1857; another volume followed in 1862; again in 1883, and afterwards in 1887 other volumes followed. Of these various volumes we suppose not one reader in 1,000 in the United States ever so much as heard. Recently he has published a volume of selections, and he is up for fresh discussion among the critics of leading newspapers and magazines. One of the questions considered is, Is Meredith really a poet or a mere mechanical builder of verse by force of mental resources? Mr. Stoddard, now nearly 74, is an American poet and critic, and we are often impressed with the purity of his taste as with the sanity and sober sincerity of his critical judgments. We give our readers the benefit of a very recent deliverance of his on Meredith's new volume—the best of what he has written. We copy only a few sentences but it is very intelligent, clearly and cleverly done. He writes in the New York Mail and Express:

"Is Mr. Meredith a poet? No. Not in the sense that Keats was, that Lord Tennyson was, that Browning was, and the proof of this want of poetic capacity and poetic mastery on his part is the fact that he has not written poems which are so complete in themselves, and so satisfactory to their readers, that they never think of criticizing them—so characteristic, so beautiful, so noble, so perfect, that the world will not willingly let them die. A yes. But only in the sense that Wolfe was, that Boddies was, that Darley was, among the moderns; and among the ancients at intervals, at least, Carew, Lovelace, Suckling and one or two more gifted Jacobean and Carolinians. Their worst defect—or one of their worst defects—is a lack of intellectual clarity, and uncertainty of vision, an obscurity of expression and an irritating ignorance of fluent melodies. They are hard to read; some times they are hard to understand. They do not interest us, they do not compel us to sympathize with them. They are willful, they are obscure; they lack distinctiveness, and they lack distinction. The lyrics do not sing in the ear of their readers; their mythology is meaningless; the medievalism is monotonous; the personality is not poetical."

If you would read an old fashioned novel, full of love and purity, of home life and human life, sweet and healthful, and worth a dozen of the latter-day psychological and semi-scientific stories, read "John Halifax." It has been read with exceeding pleasure by sensible, educated people for a half century. It preserves all of its old, pure, home like charm, for we read it again not very long since, and it is still read by a large clientele who prefer the moral and elevating and domestic and simple and real to the high-flown, intensely passionate, efflorescing stories that come from the press by the scores and hundreds.

Kipling's novel—his first—"Captains Courageous"—has appeared in book form. When appearing serially it was sharply, and we think, wisely criticised. We read a part and found it full of life and mental vigor and very spirited and robust. In fact it revealed in a new field the marvellous powers of this original writer. He shows he is at home in a long as in a short story. We hope to read all of it. We fall back upon the critic of The New York Tribune for this opinion:

"The picture of American fisher-life is fascinatingly true and captivating; Kipling's humor shines through the book and in a dozen other directions it makes a strong appeal. But the passion of the sea is in the story, and it is this that gives it an incomparable charm."

## FROM FOOT TO KNEE

Ohio Woman Suffered Great Agony From a Terrible Sore—Her Story of the Case, and Her Cure.

"For many years I was afflicted with a milk leg, and a few years ago it broke out in a sore and spread from my foot to my knee. I suffered great agony. It would burn and itch all the time and discharge a great deal. My health was good with the exception of this sore. I tried a great many kinds of salve, but some would irritate the sore so that I could hardly stand the pain. I could not go near the fire without suffering intensely. Someone sent me papers containing testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I told my husband I would like to try this medicine. He got me a bottle and I found it helped me. I kept on taking it until my limb was completely healed. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for the great benefit it has been to me. It cleanses the blood of all impurities and leaves it rich and pure." Mrs. ANNA E. EAKEN, Whitesey, Ohio.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Price 25c.

Yeats' "The Secret Rose" is well praised. Hall Caine's "The Christian" sells well and is potly pursued by some competent critics. One critic says that if he received \$50,000 from his publisher in advance for such a novel, that the great Thackeray should have received \$1,000,000 for "Vanity Fair." We may not doubt that although we have not seen Caine's book, "Quo Vadis" is still selling largely. The Tribune's critic says of the author: "Synkelwitz is a writer who rarely knows when to stop; his books are good, but they are woefully long." We have only dipped into it fifty pages or so. It is wonderfully saturated with Roman lore and is a graphic picture of Roman life, or as he imagined it. We never read Thackeray's and Dickens' much longer novels that we are not sorry they are so short—a very good test of their power and interest. But what astounding genius those men had. Quiller-Couch has written the last six chapters of Stevenson's posthumous, unfinished novel, called "St. Ives." The author left an outline sketch of the concluding part and Mr. Quiller-Couch has done his work well it is reported. He is said to have caught the manner of the author finely. He is a clever author and romancist and is every whit as entertaining as Stevenson, but not a master of such a finely finished style. The novel will hardly add to the very gifted Scotchman's fame.

## SNAPS.

The Tennessee newspapers are after Governor Bob Taylor with the sharpness of prods because of his desertion of state and governor's chair making fiddling, lecturing tours for money. It is very unseemly and disgraceful.

Colonel George Waring is the street commissioner in New York who was the first to clean up that great city that has always been seriously filthy. He is a skilled sanitarian. Our health officers might learn from him as to the best way of sanitation.

That Dr. William Six, in Illinois, broke the record with his eleven wives. He ought to have hid him to Utah and taken up quarters among the Mormon gang of polygamists. But Six only wanted one wife at a time, hence he moved from state to state breaking hearts and fooling credulous women as he went.

Read this taken from the leading democratic paper in Boston: "The cotton crop of the south this year is said to be worth nearly \$28,000,000 more than last year's product." That would be highly interesting to the farmers if it were only true. But the outlook is that the loss of the crop will be nearly or quite \$100,000,000—a big difference.

"The Campaign Text Book" on the silver side of A. D. 1900 is out. It is by Colonel D. M. Fox, assisted by several leaders, among them Senator Daniel, Senator Pettigrew, Wharton Barker, Governor Boies, General A. J. Warner and others. It is an illustrated volume of 368 octavo pages, price 75 cents. Published at Chicago by W. B. Conkey Company.

The first game at foot ball for the fall season came off at Valparaiso, Indiana, and with one serious casualty. One of the players, it is reported, "received a permanent injury." This led the clergymen of the place the next day to urge parents to forbid their children from taking part in such contests. It seems to be the same old dangerous, fateful game.

Thirty governors were asked as to pardoning criminals. The replies show that most states have boards of pardons, usually with advisory powers. Governors in some states without a board desire it. There are one or two who regard themselves equal to the occasion. We would not trust them, for they love a "little brief authority." A one-man pardoning power is dangerous, absurd, anomalous, outrageous, not to be endured.

## FUN

Seedy Caller—Is Mr. Specie in?  
Office Boy—No, he ain't in, and he won't be back for a month, but if you wanted anything of him I can refuse it for yer jest as well as him, and save your callin' again.—Boston Globe.

"Why, papa," said Frances, who was looking at the family album, "surely this isn't a picture of you?"  
"Yes," replied papa, "that is a picture of me, taken when I was quite young."  
"Well," commented the little girl, "it doesn't look as much like you as you look now."—Harper's Bazaar.

As the leading lady entered and swept across the stage with a train that was the most conspicuous part of her, the manager turned to the critic and asked:  
"What do you think of my new star?"  
To which the critic replied: "seems to me more like a comet."—Boston Courier.

A writer in the The Outlook says that about ten years ago a bereaved husband in a little Connecticut town placed a stone over the grave of his wife on which he had inscribed the words, "She would what she could."

Credible Average—"Yes, we're quite proud of our little town. It's a nice moral place, an' averages up better than most of 'em. Why, we've got one church to every sixteen saloons—it's a fact."

"Indeed? How many churches have you?"  
"Just one."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Old Grotto—Do you think you can support my daughter properly without going bankrupt?  
Staylight—Certainly.

Old Grotto—Well, that's more than I can do. Take her and try to be happy. Ballybray Life.

Sallybury World: H. F. McCarthy of Lexington, one of North Carolina's wealthiest citizens, was in the city Friday night on his way to Lexington. Mr. McCarthy recently inherited \$2,000,000 from an estate in Ireland. He has recently purchased a gold mine in Davidson from a northern company and will soon open it up in full blast.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

North Carolina this year has been the Mecca of the Partridge hunters. Never were the birds more abundant.

Shelby Aurora: There is now no doubt about the early completion of the railroad from Shelby to Bristol, Tenn.

There is a fund of \$2,000 to the credit of the Winston Normal Institute to be used in aiding teachers to prepare themselves for their profession.

Smithfield Herald: Dr. Nicholas Jordan died Sunday night. He had been sick with fever, but a congestive chill was the immediate cause of his death.

Charlotte News: James Douglas, Will Johnston and Jim Wallace, all trustees at the camp on the Sugar Creek road, made good their escape this morning.

Greenville Reflector: The Greenville Driving Association will hold their fall races November 2nd, 3rd and 4th. There are many entries and the purses aggregate \$2,000.

Watauga Democrat: We never saw a better peach and apple crop in Watauga. The crop of both is immense and much of it is being dried and very little distilled into brandy.

The Reflector says that Limon Shoot, a colored man living near Greenville, has sold this year from 1/4 acres, \$50 worth of sweet potatoes, in addition to using all the water needed for the rotundity.

Washington Messenger: A bear weighing 315 pounds was killed about six miles from town Saturday afternoon last. The hunters from that section say, the animal was the largest they have ever seen.

Raleigh Times: A through freight on the Southern bound for this city, was wrecked between Wilson's mills and Clayton Saturday night about 11 o'clock. After leaving Wilson's Mills, the train broke into two sections and the rear section overtook and ran into the front one, smashing five cars.

Peace Institute has opened better than last year, and considers itself fortunate in view of the fierce competition on all sides. President Dinwiddie retired and repaired the building throughout during the summer, and believes now, he says that Peace has as complete and handsome building and as able a faculty as can be found anywhere.

Charlotte Observer: Those who attended the exercises incident to the dedication of the new court house of Mecklenburg county yesterday morning, were fortunate. These exercises were appropriate and interesting.—R. F. Long, Esq., of Statesville, spent yesterday in the city. Mr. Long has been employed by J. D. Kinney, who was hurt in the collision between Nos. 36 and 11 at Harrisburg last spring, and who will bring suit against the railroad for \$30,000 damage.

Raleigh News and Observer: At 3 o'clock Sunday morning the people of Oxford were startled by an alarm of fire, to find a fierce fire raging on Commercial avenue in the grocery store of J. D. Brooks. The flames had progressed rapidly before the fire was discovered. Two young men sleeping over the store were awakened, but not in time to save valuable stock in the room. Brooks had just received a large stock of about \$8,000, of which only about \$300 was saved. Insurance on this stock taken by J. D. Brooks, amounted to \$2,500. The building was owned by Mrs. McRary, of Wilmington, on which there was no insurance.

Fayetteville Observer: The committee on refunding the county debt reported that \$7,300 of the old bonds had been taken up, leaving \$2,000 outstanding and unaccounted for.—A fire this afternoon at 4 o'clock, destroyed the outbuildings of Mr. George Thomson's residence on Haymont St. E. and Saml. Williams, colored, are erecting a sash and blind factory on Person street, below the half way bridge.—Deputy United States Collector Troy and Deputy United States Marshal Atkinson, returned yesterday from a successful still hunt (no pun intended) in Beaver Dam township. The scene of their foray is twenty-one miles from town, and the spoils thereof consist of a complete moonshiner's stilling outfit, viz: cap, worm and fifty gallon still. The still had been hastily abandoned by the officers, found a lot of tubs and fermenters.

Savannah, Ga., April 26, 1896. Having used three bottles of P. P. P. for impure blood and general weakness and having derived great benefit from the same, having gained 11 pounds in weight in four weeks, I take great pleasure in recommending it to all unfortunate like.

Yours truly,

JOHN MORRIS.

Office of J. N. McElroy, Druggist, Orlando, Fla., April 29, 1897. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs:—I sold three bottles of P. P. P. large size yesterday, and one bottle small size today.

The P. P. P. cured my wife of rheumatism before last. I came back on her the past winter and half bottle, \$1 size, relieved her again, and she has not had a symptom since.

I sold a bottle of P. P. P. to a friend of mine, one of the turkeys, a small one, took sick and his wife gave it a teaspoonful, that was in the evening, and the little fellow fell over like he was dead, but next morning he was hollowing and well.

Yours respectfully,

J. N. McELROY.

Savannah, Ga., March 17, 1891. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs:—I have suffered from rheumatism for a long time and did not find a cure until I found P. P. P., which completely cured me.

Yours truly,

ELIZA F. JONES.

16 Orange St., Savannah, Ga.

STATE PRESS.

The millennium must be nigh at hand. We are constrained to believe this not because Evangelists are anointing people with oil and curing them of bodily infirmities, but because a Charlotte man who used two gallons of blockade liquor three years ago was so lashed by his conscience that he paid the tax on it.—Statesville Landmark.

There never was a time in the history of this country that the judges so absolutely controlled this government as at present. In fact, it is reaching such an alarming stage that it is time for the American people to awake fully to the situation. At the present rate, instead of being a government of the people, by the people and for the people, it will soon be a government by judges, and the people will not be in it. The people may legislate to their hearts content, but the judge will eliminate and administrate.—Raleigh Times.

Right here in Bertie county between the election and bonding time last year, the newly elected negro constable of Woodville township stole cotton and was indicted. The evidence was overwhelming and he forfeited his bond and ran away. We saw then the signs of a return to republicanism. A drunken judge or two wallowing around recalled the "good old days of 1868." The chairman of the board of county commissioners of Vance offering to sell his vote was sure evidence that the grand old party had come to its own. A justice of the peace serving a sentence in the work house of Stanley county and getting letters Senator Butler on matters of "state," shows that "reform is at work. But our people did not recognize what republican control in North Carolina meant until two negroes were hung in one day for rape.—Windsor Ledger.

## A Supposed Yellow Fever Case at Alcom.

Montgomery, Ala., October 5.—A special to The Advertiser from Brewton, Ala., says: Robert S. Rabb, a train quarantine guard, was taken sick at his home in Alcom last Monday. This morning his physicians reported his case as suspicious of yellow fever. A cordon of guards have been placed around the house and there is no fear of any other cases. The state health officer will investigate.

## BABY'S SKIN

In all the world there is no other treatment so pure, so sweet, so safe, so speedy, for pre-scap, and hair, and eradicating every humor, as warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure.

Cuticura  
Is sold throughout the world. For sale by Druggists, Grocers, Soap and Hair, etc. EVERY HUMOR CURED BY CUTICURA.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 54 Warren St., New York City.



Two Diseases That Cause Their Fellow-Man.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo.

GENTLEMEN: I commenced taking P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, last Fall, for Erysipelas. My face was completely covered with the disease; I took a short course of P. P. P., and it soon disappeared. This Spring I became much debilitated and again took another course, and I am now in good condition. I consider P. P. P. one of the best blood preparations on the market, and for those who need a general tonic to build up the system and improve the appetite I consider that it has no equal. Will say, anyone who cares to try P. P. P. will not be disappointed in its results, and I, therefore, cheerfully recommend it.

ARTHUR WOOD.

Erysipelas and Scrofula cured by P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, surely and without fail.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo.

GENTLEMEN: Last June I had a scrofulous sore which broke out on my ankle. It grew rapidly, and soon extended from my ankle to my knee. I got one bottle of your P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy, and was agreeably surprised at the result. The entire sore healed at once. I think I have taken almost every medicine recommended for scrofula and catarrh, and your P. P. P. is the best I have ever tried. It cannot be recommended too highly for blood poison, etc.

Yours very truly,

W. P. HUNTER.

P. P. P. cures all blood and skin diseases, both in men and women. Rheumatism, which makes man's life a hell upon earth, can be relieved at once by P. P. P., Lippman's Great Remedy. It makes a PERMANENT cure.

P. P. P. is the great and only remedy for advanced cases of catarrh. Stoppage of the nostrils and difficulty in breathing when lying down, P. P. P. relieves at once.

P. P. P. cures blood poisoning in all its various stages, old ulcers, sores and kidney complaints.

Sold by all druggists.

BROS. Apothecaries, Sole Pr.

man's Block, Savannah, Ga.

For Sale by R. R. BELLAMY.



## Three Horrible Tragedies.

Montgomery, Ala., October 6.—A special to The Advertiser from Opelika says: Last night the old jail building at this place caught fire and was totally destroyed. It was used as a city calaboose and two negro prisoners were confined in it at the time, both of whom were burned to death. The fire was first discovered near the entrance and the rapid progress of the flames prevented any rescue.

The same dispatch says a negro farmer near the town saw some one moving around his place and thinking it was a burglar, fired. He was shocked to learn that he had killed his own sister.

In Opelika yesterday a negro woman went to the field, leaving her infant in the charge of her older children. The crying of the baby disturbed the other children and they beat the child to death with switches and sticks.

## GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

300 KEYS NAILS.  
200 CHEESE.  
150 BOXES TOBACCO.  
75 BARRELS MOTT'S CIDER.  
75 BARRELS MOLASSES.  
375 BARRELS FRESH MULLET.

BESIDES A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF HEAVY GROCERIES. ASK US FOR QUOTATIONS BEFORE PURCHASING.

R. R. STONE & CO.,  
NO. 7 SOUTH WATER ST.  
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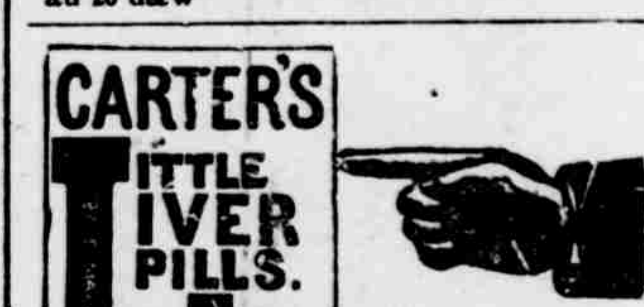
## TO OUR FRIENDS.

WE CONGRATULATE THE MERCHANTS OF EASTERN NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA UPON THE BRIGHT PROSPECTS AHEAD FOR BUSINESS. WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR ORDERS FOR

## Groceries at Wholesale Only

OUR SPECIAL ENDEAVOR IS TO SATISFY OUR CUSTOMERS. CARGO LIVERPOOL SALT AMONG OTHER SPECIALTIES. ALSO NEW CATCH MULLET JUST RECEIVED.

McNAIR & PEARSALL  
au 20 d&w



## CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Eructations, Distress after eating. Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

even if they only cured

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their produce does not enter, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

## ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their gentle action cleanse all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; two for \$1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

## PRUNELINE

TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.

## THE IDEAL LAXATIVE AND CURE FOR CONSTIPATION.

AS PLEASANT AS HONEY AND SURE CURE FOR

Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Stomach Troubles, Bowel Disorders, Liver Diseases, Irrregularity, Kidney Troubles, Headache, Fevers, Sick Stomach, Skin and Blood Disorders, Thick and Sallow Complexion,

AND VERY MANY OTHER DISEASES AND COMPLICATIONS DUE TO AN INACTIVE STATE OF THE BOWELS.

PRUNELINE is the safest and surest cathartic and aperient one can use. It thoroughly cleanses without griping, purifies the blood and removes all waste from the system. It does away with Castor Oil, Salts, Blue Mass and all other nauseous purgatives. It tones and energizes all the great organs of the system. It is free from all harshly acting drugs, and is always safe, always ready, always reliable.

KEEP THE HEAD COOL, THE FEET WARM AND THE BOWELS OPEN. USING PRUNELINE FOR THE LATTER PURPOSE.

PRUNELINE IS THE PERFECT FAMILY MEDICINE.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS, or sent on receipt of 50 cents to any address.

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